Liberty Hall. - Oct. 2d. '39

My dear Miss Preston.

I send you the pictures which are at last finished. I ought to apologize for not having finished them before, but my only Excuse is that we have had quantities of other work on hand & I wanted to find some pretty patterns. I hope these will do. They were better than any others I could find, but the largest bridge is any thing but pretty & I do not know how you will like the rough old houses. They looked so spirited & pretty in the picture of Mr. Sager's which I copied them from that I thought they would make

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a nice contrast to the two little Castles, so I numbered them on the back to go with them. but now they are done they seem almost too rough. Perhaps it would make a prettier variety to put one of each sort in a Card Case, but about this you will know better than I.

I had a long letter from Fort Lee last Sunday, answering one I wrote Sarah begging her to come to the Peace Convention. She said that she could not consistently leave home now & that "Angelina's approaching Confinement bound her heart to her dear home by additional ties & duties."

She inquires what Joseph Tilden's post office address is? Do you know?

we do not. There are several little tracts needed Sarah says which Theodore, now the almanac is out, is laboring to prepare.

He has just got out a circular on the Moral Condition of the slave.

Most of the letter is about the loss of her mother which of course she felt very deeply.

Mother sends her love.

Please give my love to Lucia and ask her how soon I may expect her here to make me that long promised visit. I expect my cousins out this week or next if she will see them they urge it when. & I should be delighted to see her at the same time. She must bring her sketch Book & pencils & if she will stay several

days we can have some nice rambles. I would let the day and Father would bring her out but it might be uncertain whether he would go in, as we have painters at the house and he may wish to be at home.

Respectfully. A. R. Philpick

Miss Bessie Hadden
Care of Mrs. H. H. Hadden
Red Lion